

THE PULSE

of The New York Hospital Employees

VOLUME I

JULY 15th, 1939

NUMBER 2

THE NEW MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

For the past year we have watched with interest the erection of the New Memorial Hospital now standing completed within stones throw of our own building. The dedication on Wednesday, June 14th was another tribute to those men of science who are devoting their lives to the advancement of research, education, treatment of cancer and allied diseases.

The original Memorial Hospital, located at 106th Street and Central Park West was founded in 1884 and opened in 1887. It was the first institution for the treatment of cancer to be established in the United States.

The new building represents one of the most highly developed units of its kind in the country. The unusual architecture was designed to accommodate the specialized activities of the hospital which past experience had shown to be necessary. When all floors are opened the hospital will accommodate two hundred and fifty patients. Today in this building a million volt x-ray machine, built by the General Electric Company, renders service equivalent to that obtained from \$90,000,000 worth of radium. The machine is housed in a grounded metal container only four feet in diameter and seven feet in length. Four years ago this same hospital discarded an 800,000 volt machine which required a building 62 feet long and 32 feet wide by 36 feet high in addition to many tons of lead to protect operators and patients — Science marches on!

Such a splendidly equipped building could not have been made possible were it not for the generous contributions of the Rockefeller Foundation General Education Board, and Mr. Edward S. Harkness.

Of personal interest we might note that assisting in the nursing department of the Institution we find four of our former nurses:—Winifred Cantwell, head nurse of all the clinics, a graduate of our school and assistant in the operating room here for five years; Hannah Gibbons, a N.Y.H. graduate of '32 is now in the social service department; Veronica Morris, second assistant in the
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MAY WE PRESENT



Miss Welda Hardenburg

With this issue we are happy to acquaint you with the Director of our Housekeeping Department, — Miss Welda Hardenburg. She was a member of that sturdy group of executives who came to the Hospital in April, 1932 to prepare for the opening of this institution in September of that year. As the leader of a contingent of over two hundred of our employees, Miss Hardenburg contributes immeasurably to the joy and pride we all take in being able to show the world one of its cleanest and neatest hospitals.

She reports: a native of Linden, New Jersey; a graduate of the Vail-Deane School of Elizabeth; prior to accepting the position as Director of Housekeeping at The New York Hospital, Room Clerk Secretary at the Y.W.C.A.; Room Clerk and Booker, then Executive Housekeeper of the Barbizon; followed by a similar position at the Barbizon-Plaza; a member of the National Executive Housekeeper's Association.

May we add: a Booker, one who makes room reservations, is not to be confused with a Bookie, one who makes or takes (check us,
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THE TITLE

The response to the contest which was run for the name of this paper was greater than the editors had expected; we take it as indicative of the co-operative spirit which we felt sure was an underlying characteristic of the folks who hustle every day to the big building at 68th Street and the East River. More than 200 different names were submitted for consideration by the editors. There was no little consternation as to the winning name.

As you have noted, we have chosen the name "The Pulse." As a result of this selection, the prize will be divided equally between Dr. Alice R. Bernheim, Room F666, and Miss Mabel W. Perry, of the Nutrition Clinic on L2. Our congratulations and thanks are extended to them.

We should like to mention that we received an anonymous suggestion entitled, "Around the Clock at the New York Hospital." We appreciate the amount of work put into this entry and we should like to hold the copy of it unless its author has a particular reason for its return.

That you all might know the range of names submitted we are quoting here a number of those suggested to us: "The Echo," "The Sentinel," "The Blazer," "The Thermometer," "The X-Ray," "Tit and Tat," "Hospital Chatter," "The Monthly Advance," "The Oracle," "The Chart," "The Breezette," and so on through a wealth of possibilities.

We hope that the occasion will again present itself where we may be in a position to call upon all of you at one time to assist us in some phase of the operation and conduct of this paper. It has been a pleasure to receive communications from so many of you.

—o—
The Members of the Class of 1939, New York Hospital School of Nursing left as a parting gift \$100.00 in honor of the late Lydia A. Andersen, beloved instructor and outstanding alumna of the school. This gift of money is to establish a fund to secure a bronze bas-relief plaque or some other fitting tribute to her memory.

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RESPONSE

The telephone buzzed vigorously but there was no response; the changemaker in the subway was non-committal when you asked him how to get to the Bronx; two weeks passed and there was no answer to the urgent letter you sent to the company manager; you awakened one morning with "a great idea." You took it to the boss but what happened? He listened but there was no reply. This lack of response can be most discouraging. However, judging from the letters and comments which came to the editors' desk after the first issue of our unnamed gazette the staff has been most stimulated by the interest shown on the part of the hospital personnel.

You may have an urge to write. Do sit down and record an interesting highlight of a day's activity, some interesting person in your department whom the rest of us should know, or the story of some contribution which your department is making either in the interest of science, or towards a greater efficiency in the management of this great institution.

The pulse is indicative of the heartbeat. Just so do we hope "The Pulse" will register the throb of life within the walls of our New York Hospital.

WE WERE REMISS

The Director of our Out Patient Department is Walter C. Klotz, M.D., not Dr. William C. Klotz as noted in our last issue.

Miss Mary Ann Cressman has gone to the Westchester Division of the New York Hospital, not to White Plains Hospital as previously stated.

In our last issue, the name of George Almy was omitted from the list of contributors. He was the author of the article entitled, "The Hobby Show."

"Jim" Barritt, not Barrett, is longest in (male) service in the Accounting Department; Miss Coote has been with us longer.

HERE'S A TIP FOR YOU

Let's all realize the telephone switchboard is too heavily burdened certain periods of the day.

Let's all admit a fair percentage of these calls are of a personal nature.

Let's avoid the necessity on the part of the Administration of instituting a rigid measure of control on personal calls.

Let's remember that drugstores have 'em, department stores have 'em, hotels have 'em and we have 'em—"The little nickle phone booths." . . .

Let's use 'em.

A FLOWER POT SPEAKS

"To put me on a window sill is sometimes pretty risky,

For what chance has a Flower Pot when winds start getting frisky?

Though I may cling to the open sill

My strength against the wind is nil,

And down I go with the weight of lead

To hit some unsuspecting head!

So, though my feelings may not count, I beg of you to show

Consideration for the folks in danger down below."

Recall those in your past who have helped you. Put into words your appreciation. If they are old, a note of that sort will mean more than medicine or money to them.

If an employee has given you unusually courteous service, drop a line to the company and say so.

The ones who keep the world cheered up and working at its best express their appreciation to those who deserve it.

When you like 'em, tell 'em!

EDWIN WAY TEALE

SO IT WILL

Said the toe to the sock:

"Let me through; let me through."

Said the sock to the toe:

"I'll be darned if I do."

* * *

In the old days, if anybody missed a stage coach he was satisfied to wait two or three days for the next one, but now-a-days a man lets out a squawk if he misses one section of a revolving door.

WHO'S WHO IN THE SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT

(Main Hospital)

Our Social Service Department, situated on the main floor of the hospital, F-140, is under the very efficient direction of Miss Theodate H. Soule, who came to us last October from the Hartford Municipal Hospital where she had been Director of Social Service for several years. Their loss is distinctly our gain. Even in this short space of time she has made her personality felt in many quarters, and is not the kind of person who remains "new" very long.

She is interested in everything and everybody, and is always ready to lend an ear to those needing advice or help.

One of her liveliest interests is the American Association of Medical Social Workers, in which she has held many offices, and to which she gives unsparingly of her time and energy. She has just returned from attending the National Conference of Social Work in Buffalo.

Miss Frances Shaler, F-142, Miss Soule's very able secretary, keeps the department running smoothly and saves many a worker from getting into hot water by her tactful way of giving and taking messages.

The Misses Marion White and Anne McCracken, F-134, very capably handle the difficult problems connected with patients in the medical and allied clinics, including cardiac, diabetic, endocrine, gastro-intestinal, and others. Miss White, who takes her position very seriously, will see that any job she undertakes is done to perfection. Miss McCracken can always be depended upon to give a cheerful welcome to anyone needing help, and is probably the most even tempered person in the department.

The "seeing eye" of the department is Miss Mabel Starr, F-134, who guides patients to the eye clinic, helping them to obtain glasses when necessary and diligently following them up until she is assured that their glasses are correct. She also helps the G. U. Department with their little problems.

Miss Perlee Bouton, F-142, spends most of her time assisting the staff nurses to understand better how the "other half lives" by taking them into the patient's homes, and explaining to them the whys and wherefores of difficult situations encountered by the social worker in a Pediatric Clinic.

Our British cousin, Miss Alice Fahmy, F-134, came to us by way of St. Thomas' Hospital, London, England. Her working hours are spent following up surgical patients, aiding with a special research project in the medical clinic, and trying to keep the arthritis patients comforted and happy.

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PAYNE WHITNEY CLINIC

Payne Whitney Pavilion is no place of mystery, guards no dark secrets, although at times there seems to be a feeling in other units of New York Hospital that ours is a place apart. The chief distinction is in the work we do for we are dealing with sick minds rather than sick bodies.

Because the mind is a delicate mechanism and treatments of its ailments often require quiet and complete absence of strain in the patients, Payne Whitney does not welcome casual visitors. This rule, doubtless, has caused most of the misconceptions which have arisen about what goes on in our department.

Another, and possibly the chief reason, for the lack of understanding of the type of healing undertaken at Payne Whitney is a misunderstanding of the term "psychiatry," the branch of medical healing in which we specialize. Psychiatry deals with sick minds, — minds tired by overwork, minds maladjusted to day by day living, minds temporarily distorted. People with ailments of this sort are aided by our physicians and staff to regain a normal mental balance as quickly and easily as possible. Therefore, the rules at Payne Whitney which make us a bit exclusive and separate from the rest of this great hospital routine are based on the needs of our patients.

Moreover, the treatments given to our patients are different in most respects. The requirements of our departments for treatment purposes are sometimes alarming even to Mr. Sargent. As for Mr. Best it is a matter of record that he swooned at a request of our "Pauline" for a bouquet of knitting needles and a ream of lavender drawing paper for her art courses. Mr. Childs thought his honor was questioned when our Harry Lawson requisitioned a pair of boxing gloves for the Gymnasium. Mr. Keig to this day thinks badminton birds should be charged to the Nutrition Department.

THE NEW MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

(Continued from Page 1)

nursing office was a staff nurse on 12A for four years; Carrie Dobson assisting in the clinics took P.G. work in obstetrics a few years ago.

Rather pleasant to know they are near to us again. Best Wishes!

When Andrew Carnegie was asked which he considered the most important factor in industry: labor, capital or brains, he replied, "Which is the most important leg of a three-legged stool?"

MISS WELDA HARDENBERG

(Continued from Page 1)

if we are wrong) "nag" reservations; as near as we can ascertain Miss Hardenburg has no interest in horse flesh. A little bird told us, however, that she has been scanning the market for a good chicken farm.

We also hear that the lady has an insatiable appetite for Bridge. We wonder if her Siamese Cat, an endeared pet come these past two years, willingly relinquishes time thus engrossed that might otherwise be hers.

Be all this as it may, to a tedious and ever-recurring task, Miss Hardenburg brings a definiteness of application which keeps our house in order. For this, ours is a positive "Thank you."

HOSPI-TALES

Miss Anna D. Wolf set sail on the Kungsholm June 30th for a six weeks cruise to the North Cape.

Dorothy Meyer of L-9 and Phyllis Anderson, Assistant Director of the Nurses Residence went by boat to Texas and then by train to Dayton, Ohio, Miss Meyer's home.

Marjorie Arehart of F-9 is off on a cruise to Buenos Aires as a surgical nurse. She left on the Brazil, June 30th and will return August 8th.

Since our last edition went to press Gerald Robinson, a member of our ball club, has been transferred from the Laundry to the Housekeeping Department.

Congratulations are extended to Harry Coward of the Housekeeping Department, who for the third time became a proud papa on June 6th. Robert Reynolds is the newcomer's name.

Never say "Hello, John" in the Housekeeping office come pay day for it would be bewildering; over twenty-five percent of the men there have the first name "John."

Wedding bells rang on June 10th for Julius Malovany, Intern and Staff Division, of the Housekeeping Department. Miss Mary Monzak was the happy bride; Steve Aranyosi the best man.

Mrs. Dorothy Beyer, Vacation and Absentee Housekeeper, is rejoicing upon the return of her ten year old son, Joseph, who has spent the past year at Newton Falls, New York.

Wilma Hawkinson, formerly employed as a nurse at M8, has resigned and has gone to Europe for a year's study.

Our good friend, Editor Atkinson, reports upon her return from the Adirondacks that both she and the mosquitos had a good time.

SOAP AND BUBBLES

Bird's Eye View of the Laundry Dept.

Across the street from the main Hospital building may be found an edifice of brick and plaster called the Power House and Service Building. The main distinguishing feature of this mass of baked clay is the tall chimney emanating from the center of the building. If one were to peer through a floor or two, the eye might view the location of the Laundry Department on the second, third and portion of the fourth floors, actually surrounding this chimney, so to speak. Here the eye might see the labors entailed in cleaning that uniform you are wearing, or in washing that sheet you are placing on that bed.

Now if you will look very closely through to the south-west corner of the third floor, you might see our Director, Mr. John Kenney, sitting at his desk carrying on his daily duties in connection with the supervision of our one hundred employees. A little to the north could be seen the Laundry Office proper where all records in connection with the unit are compiled and recorded. Still further north may be seen the Marking Room, where all new linen put into circulation is marked with the New York Hospital catalogue number.

Allowing the eye to travel eastward, one might view the Fancy Ironing Department with its forelady, Mrs. C. Keil, in the supervising capacity. A close view would picture the battery of presses and hand irons turning out all starch work, the shirt pressing machines, handkerchief ironer and the many numbered boxes awaiting the return of clean uniforms for our nurses.

Slightly further eastward is the Marking and Sorting Department also under the supervision of Mrs. Keil. Closer view would disclose the operation of the checking in, sorting and marking of all personal wearing apparel for Hospital employees.

Leaving that locale for the present, allow the eye to stop on the south center portion of the fourth floor where the soiled bagged Hospital linen may be seen coming in by truck from the various chutes throughout the Hospital. Under the direction of Mr. F. Krukowski, these bags of soiled linen are opened and the contents distributed and classified as to material, texture and size, to conform to wash loads. As needed, the soiled linen is dropped down into the wash machines directly below.

Now peering down to the third floor again, the Wash Department may be seen strung along the south and east sides of the building. Under the supervision of Mr. W. Cresswell, our washers and extractors carry

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BRADY UROLOGY OUTING

On Saturday, June 10th, about forty guests of The Department of Urology (James Buchanan Brady Foundation) of The New York Hospital made a happy trek to Carmel Country Club in Carmel, New York, to attend the annual Outing of that unit.

Those who went by automobile along Saw Mill River Parkway were rather elated, for, at least a goodly part of the way, they were blazing the trail for the King and Queen of England who were to follow a short time later. Did I say — elated — not so John Keig and Bill McGuinness who had blowouts — doggunnit!

Having arrived at the club-house, we were cordially greeted by the smiling Chairman, Dr. Kingery and his able assistant, Dr. Butterfield. We were told to prepare for mortal combat on golf links or tennis courts. An antidote for snake-bite was pressed upon each contestant. Yes sir! — there used to be snakes up until the antidote.

— *Side Lights on the Sports Program* —

By the bellows of Dr. Hunt on the tennis courts heard on the fifth green, we didn't know whether he was calling signals for the Stanford football team or stroking the crew.

The Golf Links developed a ringer in the person of Dr. Kau who shot a gross 86—on starting out he asked for a handicap of 30—what kind of game is this? — Do you mind if the scores of the balance of the foursome are never divulged?

After the games, Dr. Lowsley, in his official capacity as host and from the professional angle, suggested a stimulant to offset any possible reptile contact while in the field.

— *The Dinner* —

Everyone, then, shifted to the scene of the outside barbecue located on a hill between the fourth green and the fifth tee, — What a beautiful view — what a grand menu:

Clam Chowder
Broiled Lobster
Broiled Steak
Roasted Corn on the Cob
Potatoes
Salad
Pie
Coffee

Dr. Carty and Dr. Tuggle who read your innermost thoughts via X-ray and who came from the South — suh, certainly like their corn — but on the cob. — Shall we say ten each, too many, suhs?

Dr. Lowsley made a very gracious little speech of thanks for the co-operation he received from the professional staff and the administration — and then requested Dr. Butterfield to distribute the prizes.

In tennis, Dr. Twinem won an umbrella for first prize. Dr. George, a can of tennis balls for second prize — and was Mr. Sargent surprised to be presented with a can of tennis balls for third prize — what goes on here? — All Dr. Hunt won was a sore throat.

In golf, Dr. Kau with the aforementioned 86 won an umbrella.

Bed-time stories were told around the camp-fire, (one or two of which were entered in "the little black book" for future reference)—at dark, we all repaired to the main club-house where a peculiar game was introduced called Red-headed Queens and one-eyed Jacks-wild.

It was a swell party — would we like to go again? — You betcha — Thanks, Dr. Lowsley.

HOSPI-TALES

We are happy to announce that the contribution of the employees of the Hospital to The Greater New York Fund, Inc. approximated \$350.00. Receipt of same was gratefully acknowledged by the Fund's treasurer on June 12, 1939.

Our sympathy is extended to the Misses Campbell of the X-ray Department on the recent death of their mother.

During the latter part of May we acquired the Employees' Activities Fund for the prime purpose of financing the baseball team. On May 19th the Fund received \$135.00 from a Benefit Drawing and on May 20th, \$105.00 from a piano recital presented by Mr. Creighton Allen. To date approximately \$193.00 has been spent to buy uniforms and equipment for the team. The balance on hand is held under the watchful eyes of Messrs. Hanning, Malloy and Rith.

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THE ENGINEERS FEAST

On Wednesday evening, June 21st, 1939, the employees of the Department of Engineering and Maintenance held their Second Semi-annual Dinner and Entertainment. Due to the large attendance, this affair was held at Sokol Hall on 71st Street. The Committee in charge exerted themselves to the utmost to see that the "eatables" and "drinkables" were both savory and appetizing. All who attended agreed that their efforts were not in vain.

At 5:30 P.M. the first course of the dinner, which consisted of noodle soup, was served; by the way the plates were scoured out it was evident that the dinner was bound to be a success. After that, the entree of roast lamb, accompanied by the various side dishes appropriate to the same, was introduced and none were denied extra help-

ings. Coffee and dessert finished the menu. Of course, ice cold beer was served and it flowed; nobody was incapacitated from that source, as far as your reporter could see.

An impromptu entertainment was provided by various members of the Department. Eddie Maley, Jerry Miller and that Hill Billy Cow Boy from the wild and woolly plains of Long Island, J. Donovan, presented in their turns, vocal ability of a high order and stretched their vocal cords to the great delight of the astounded spectators. A volunteer quartet from the Protection Department, unwilling to yield all the honors to the preceding artists, then presented the "Whistling Cops" and were roundly applauded for a third encore. Exponents of the Terpsichorean Art, "Taps" Crofton, R. O'Keefe, then regaled the assemblage with tap dancing, shagging, jitter-bugging, etc., and after an exhibition that would have brought down the house in Major Bowes Hour, gave way to that unmistakable person of renown, the great, the unbeatable, the Famous Don Carlos Wendell, who shagged, Susie Q'ed and pirouetted over the floor in his own inimitable manner, gaily topped with his Fire Chief's Helmet. Johnny Burke also amused the assembled populace with his vocalizing during the early part of the entertainment. The piece-de-resistance however, was offered by Charlie Brennheiser and Johnny Burke, who performed one of the specialties with a certain finesse and dispatch, slightly reminiscent of something we have witnessed around the "Gay White Way."

The musical background was exceptional and the musicians willingly obliged all volunteers, playing requested old fashioned sentimental airs to the latest blues, swing and jazz. This part of the entertainment was provided by E. Janis. The Committee in charge of everything, except the entertainment, (and that can't be blamed on them) was composed of F. Koster, J. Kelly, J. Regan, F. Healy and F. Winkler. They were called on the floor by the Toastmaster and given a rising vote of thanks for the splendid manner in which the affair was carried out. The dinner was swell, and all agreed we should get together for another evening of good fellowship.

Many of the guests told your reporter that they didn't know the Department had such jolly affairs.

The Committee wishes to state that another get-together and dinner will be held October 5th, 1939, so come one—come all—and enjoy the fun. One hundred twenty persons sat down to this dinner and the next one will be larger if all who asked for a repeater are present.

WHO'S WHO—SOCIAL SERVICE

(Continued from Page 2)

Miss Gladys Barnim, F-134, who has been taking care of the surgical clinic, has resigned, and in the future will be connected with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. Our best wishes go with her.

Mrs. Almeda Pickering, F-134, department secretary, has never been known to refuse to cooperate, and can always be depended upon in any situation.

Long hours are spent by Mrs. Janet Hague on K-5 in the tuberculosis clinic, where she helps not only the patients there, but also those on H-4 to procure the necessary care when and where available.

Miss Irene Brockett and Miss Eva Harris cover the work on Medicine "L" assiduously tracking down patients who fail to keep appointments and helping Dr. Webster generally.

Our librarian, Miss Ryde Waxter, F-143, goes out of her way to find books to suit the varying tastes of patients, and seems to be doing a good piece of work, as she is much in demand all over the house.

Mrs. Elizabeth Koop, F-142, has recently joined the staff as assistant secretary, and is doing a good job in charge of the department switchboard.

Mrs. Sue Dooley, who has been doing substitute work for several months, has settled down and seems almost like a "regular."

Miss Victoria Ibbotson, F-134, is apt to be seen anywhere in the building, although her work largely confines her to the surgical pavilions, and because of the strategic position of her office, she is more or less "general information."

In the Pediatric Social Service, N-027, Mrs. Gladys Seubert and Miss Beatrice Don with their unflinching patience, try to disentangle the problems of the very young, by interviewing the parents in the clinic, and later, when necessary, making calls in the homes to explain and help them carry out the details of the doctor's orders.

Miss Winifred Murray, N-09, sees to it that her little charges get a whiff of country air now and then, and with the hundreds of children applying all during the year, she manages to keep on the jump continually.

Miss Rose Johnstone and Mrs. Margaret Ferri, N-027, spend all their time on Dr. May Wilson's cardiac children, following them up diligently "unto the third and fourth generation."

Mrs. Agnes Dormand, N-09, although very seldom seen outside the precincts of the Pediatric Clinic, is busy assisting the doctors, and making follow-up calls in the homes.

Miss Emily Kratochvil, or Miss Kay, as she is better known, N-027, keeps the typewriter going pretty incessantly in Pediatrics, and on the side manages to take and give all the messages coming to the department.

Miss Dorothy Scott, and her secretary, Miss Lascari, are with us for this summer, working on a camp project.

—o—

HENRY, THE GARDENER

The order read:—

100 lbs. Shady Nook Grass Seed

100 lbs. Lawn Grass Seed

1000 lbs. Blood and Bones (fertilizer)

1000 Aster Seeds Assorted

signifying Spring was officially here for Henry, the gardener. His full name is Henry O. Eigendorf and he is responsible for the care of our beautiful lawns, which are cut three times a week and the meticulously trimmed hedges, which are clipped into symmetrical form every fourteen days. The care of these lawns and hedges does not follow any set schedule. The work is done whenever Henry sees fit to improve their appearance. This also holds true for the sprinkling of the lawns. If he notices that they have been getting too much sun and are showing signs of being burned by the heat, the gardener will come to the hospital as early as four o'clock in the morning to set the sprinklers twirling.

When Henry was asked if he had a garden of his own, his reply was, "This is my garden!" How true that is, for he always seems to be around the greater part of the day tending it as though it were his own. He is very proud of "his" garden and does not hesitate to tell you that visitors have expressed their surprise to find such a beautiful spot in the heart of the city.

Henry studied Horticulture at the University of Wisconsin and this equipped him to protect and beautify our trees and shrubs. For instance, one tree caused him considerable trouble, in that it was shedding its leaves out of season. He climbed up into the branches of the tree and examined them trying to find the cause. Discovering nothing wrong above the ground, he decided to examine the roots. Here he found an air pocket, created by the wasting away of earth because of the rock-fill beneath the tree. This condition was rectified by filling in this air pocket with earth and now the tree is thriving in its location at the left of the main driveway. This is an example of one of the many interesting tasks to which Henry is put during the year. We prize his capability in handling them.

—o—

WITH THE TEAM

As you probably recall, we introduced our baseball team in our last edition. The team is progressing nicely and in all of our games we have shown great team spirit. We are ahead two games, winning six and losing four.

Aside from the fact that practice sessions have been very few and far between, the team has been doing especially well.

Our newly appointed Captain and Star Catcher, Eddie Stedronsky, has injured one of his fingers and will be out a game or two until said digit has healed properly. Eddie was our leading batter up to the time of his injury and is missed by all.

We now have four pitchers only two of whom are in top shape, Donald Rith, our team manager from the Pharmacy and Fred from "E.K.G." Fred is the boy who could talk the ear off a telephone about his past and present playing ability.

Here we formally introduce to you the baseball team as it appears on the playing field.

1st Base	Frank Kral
2nd Base	Gerry Bergen
SS	Eddie Hahn
3rd Base	Harry Wernshofer
RF	Harvey Plante
LF	Red O'Keefe
CF	Gus Melish
C	Eddie Stedronsky
P	1. Donald Rith, 2. Fred,

3. Albert Hernandez, 4. John Hrbula
Substitutes:

Regan-C, Halaksin-2nd base, Donovan-C.

Recent scores are as follows:

June 5th	
I.R.T. 4	N.Y.H. 2
June 9th	
Standard Statistics 2	N.Y.H. 8
June 15th	
Commercial Union 0	N.Y.H. 10
June 16th	
Home Owners Loan Corp. 8	N.Y.H. 6
June 20th	
Blue Kitchens 3	N.Y.H. 11

Our ball team is now in full swing but there is one thing that is lacking. You can't expect our boys to go out on the field and win if we have nobody there to cheer them on. There are perhaps ten or fifteen people who have been coming regularly to see our games. That is not enough! So, come on ladies and gentlemen; get some of that spirit. Let's all go to the old ball game. The schedule of the games is posted in the Power House, the locker room, the doctor's coat room and other prominent places.

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SOAP AND BUBBLES

(Continued from Page 3)

on their daily routine of washing and extracting excess water from some 100,000 pounds of linen weekly. Very near the chimney on the east exposure may be seen the dryers used in drying all linen classified as rough dry.

By now, no doubt, your eyes are rather strained from peering through floors and around corners but if the strain is not too severe, make an attempt to view the second floor. There, will be found the Flat and Rough Dry Departments under the supervision of Mrs. A. Sass. Many girls can be seen shaking out the damp linen preparatory to feeding it through the large flat ironers. If you watch closely you may see another group feeding the damp linen into the machines and a third group removing the ironed linen from the machine and folding it. Nearer the chimney, on the east portion of the floor, girls may be seen smoothing out and folding the rough dry linen.

Still along the chimney but to the south exposure you may see the heavy presses operated by the Stankowitz family, Mr. G. Stankowitz the father, and his two sons, who press all the non-starch wearing apparel used in the Hospital.

During our sojourn in the Flat Department, a very close observer might have seen the inspectors segregate the ironed linen into groups. One of these groups, upon examination, would be found to contain torn pieces of linen. Allowing the view to turn to the west wall of this floor, you might see the battery of sewing machines being operated by seamstresses under the supervision of Mrs. L. Schultz. The torn linen is mended in this unit as well as the manufacture of various linen items as required.

Last but not least, you may peer slightly east and along the north wall and view the Linen Room under the supervision of Mr. E. Voosen. Your gaze may view the rows of clean linen piled in bins awaiting removal to trucks and baskets and thence to the floors and services for the next day's requirements.

One last view towards the south center will point out several loaded trucks awaiting an elevator. A delivery boy stands along side awaiting also. The elevator rises, the trucks are loaded thereon. Your clean linen is on its way to your service or floor and the picture fades.

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Wisecracker (boarding motor bus):
"Well, Noah, is the ark full?"

Bus Conductor: "Nope. Only one jackass so far. Come on in."

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HOSPI-TALES

May we refer you to Miss Ginnity of the Woman's Clinic for the latest information on Southern Cruises and how to get an enviable coat of tan.

Our congratulations are extended to Dr. and Mrs. Tyson, former members of the Woman's Clinic Staff, on the arrival of Virginia Masters on May 22nd.

To lighten increasing work in the Personnel and Payroll offices, Miss Alice Dittenhoefer has joined our ranks to spend one-half day in each department.

Miss Hoffman, Dr. Sinnott's secretary, has been on vacation down by the sea. We missed her as well as the click-click of her little heels down the corridor.

Miss Burke, Mr. Sargent's secretary, assures us that the red and green telephone lights on her desk are set for "go" when its time to depart for the evening choo-choo.

For his craftsmanship in the completion of last month's copy of this paper and its presentation on schedule to the employees, we wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Jack London, our own printer.

To Miss Alberta Kuder, the guiding light of the laboratory in M506, we wish speedy recovery from a bad burn on her hand.

We acclaim with pride the appearance of the Macmillan publication, "Nursing in Sickness and in Health," written by Miss Harriet Frost of our Nursing Service. For the author of this commendable work, ours is the keenest admiration.

THANK YOU

The receipt of enthusiastic comment and friendly criticism all along the line has been most gratifying to the editors of this gazette. We have had many helpful expressions of opinion both written and by word of mouth. If you do not believe that is most encouraging, just try printing one of these papers yourself some day. Thank you very much.

We regret that space does not permit a direct answer to all your posers. Without doubt the most striking point made is that some departments and people were absolutely neglected. May we remind you that this is a big place. With each new issue we hope to cover new ground so that eventually all units will have had their day.

Please remember that we will gladly accept for consideration in this paper *any and all* articles, typed or long hand. Please send them either to Miss Atkinson, Tube 31 or to Mr. Childs, Tube 18. As Edgar Guest puts it:

"There's no lone hand in the game we play,
We must work to a bigger scheme
And the thing that counts in the world today
Is — How do you pull with the team?"

TENNIS COURTS

The tennis and badminton courts on York Avenue between 68th and 69th Streets were opened for the use of the Hospital employees on July 5th.

Reservations for the courts may be made at the Hospital Garage, telephone extension 259. The courts will be opened to the employees from 7 A.M. to 12 noon and from 3 P.M. to 8 P.M. on all days except Monday. Reservations should be made the preceding day and for not more than two days in advance.

No reservations will be made for play on Mondays nor on other days between 12 noon and 3 P.M. At these times the keys to the courts may be obtained from the Garage office.

Play will be limited to one hour, unless the succeeding hour is free. All players will be required to wear regulation tennis shoes, without heels.

The Tennis Committee in charge of the courts, from whom any further information can be procured is:

Dr. Cranston W. Holman, *Chairman*
Miss Mary T. McDermott
Mr. Joseph F. Hanning
Mr. Harry E. Lawson

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HOSPI-TALES

We are told that Miss Irene Young, Dr. Wheeler's secretary, is threatening to submit to this paper a photograph of Gavin, her ten year old "bow-bow," to whom Miss Young often reports at noon-time.

The doctors of the 6th floor, surgical service gave a farewell party to Dr. S. W. (Bill) Moore at the Lido Beach on June 25th. A steak dinner followed an afternoon of tennis, swimming and merry-making. Dr. Moore left the service July 1st.

Summer is officially here! — "Brosie" (Miss Sylvia Brose, Dayton, Ohio) is back once more for summer relief. Brady Foundation, along with her many friends welcome her back to the fold.

Miss Marie Krause, nutrition instructor, is back from a 2 weeks vacation in Bermuda. Does one blame Bermuda's sunny clime or vitamins A-B-C-D and Y.W.C.A. for such a healthy glow???

Dr. G. Aubrey Hawes from Urology, left the service on July 1st. He sailed as ship's Doctor on July 6th on the "Scan-Mail" to South America on a 57 day cruise. His many friends wish him and Mrs. Hawes a pleasant trip.

Miss Maude Brawley of the Housekeeping Department in the Nurses Residence is off to camp in the Adirondacks to get that annual coat of tan which we all envy.